

## Baby Named "George Field"

The new 10-pound baby son of Mr. and Mrs. John Tewell of 1414 Sixth street has a name that is becoming more and more familiar to residents of Lawrenceville County and to men of the army air forces stationed at George Field.

That's the boy's name—George Field Tewell—and he was born last Monday in the home of his parents.



Major John I. Banks

## Post Adjutant John I. Banks Becomes Major

The recent promotion of Capt. John I. Banks to the rank of Major has been applauded widely for two reasons: firstly, as Post Adjutant of George Field, Major Banks is one of the best known officers on the Post; and secondly, as a former enlisted machine gunner of World War I (Meuse-Argonne campaigns), his elevation to high rank is what is known popularly as "a soldier's choice."

Before assuming the duties of Post Adjutant at George Field (in the pioneer days of the C. C. Camp), Major Banks had served at both Ft. Dix, N. J., and Napier Field, Ala., where he was, respectively, a platoon Commander of Infantry and Post Administrative Inspector.

Major Banks, an alumnus of Iowa State College and a native of Trenton, N. J., presently resides with his wife, Evelyn E., and son, John E., at 1610 16th street, Lawrenceville, Ill. If you fail to make an appointment with the Major at his desk in Post Headquarters during office hours, just scan the local skies above Vincennes. Major Banks is probably playing tag with the wind-swept clouds in the company of Majors Heath or Beasley.

Careless Talk Costs Lives.  
A Word To The Spies Is Sufficient

## John Davis of "327th" Victor In Terre Haute Glove Tourney

Pvt. John W. Davis, 327th stalwart, alone of the George Field entries to the Golden Gloves amateur boxing tournament at Terre Haute, came through to win a championship as the tourney ended Wednesday, February 17.

Davis won the championship in the 175-pound novice division. Davis had to weather an early flurry of sharp rights from Dick Yates of Indiana State Teachers College before he landed a hard right which floored the college lad late in the first round. The round ended before added damage could be administered. Early in the second round Davis opened a bad cut over his opponent's left eye. The bout was stopped after this and a T.K.O. was awarded the 327th battler.

Sgt. Wallace Smalley, also of the 327th, contender for the welter-weight open title, lost a decision to Don Dickinson who proved to be the outstanding boxer of the tournament. Smalley was on the defensive throughout the bout, being unable to solve the defensive tactics of Dickinson.

## Chaplain McHugh Opens New Chapel For Soldiers' Use

Undoubtedly, the Post Chapel at George Field is one of the few Army Houses of Worship that can claim to have a chapel within a chapel. Usually, this distinction is reserved for cathedrals, in which case the chapel is referred to as an oratory. But at the George Army Air Field, the new "chapel within a chapel" is known as "Our Lady's Chapel."

And fittingly, too—for although it has most of the appointments of a Catholic chapel, namely, tabernacle, prie-dieu, and vigil lights, it is dominated by a large image of the Blessed Virgin Mary, chastely colored in traditional blue and white.

Lt. George W. McHugh, newly appointed Catholic Chaplain to the Post, has opened "Our Lady's Chapel" in order to maintain a repository for the viaticum required by emergency "sick calls," and to furnish a place for restful prayer and meditation for the spiritual refreshment of the soldiers.

Airplane motors may drone overhead; but within the walls of "Our Lady's Chapel" is a peace that no "zooming," or even bombing, for that matter, can ever shatter. Privacy, as has been said, may be a Benedictine luxury; but no longer is it so at George Field. It is an everyday commodity purchased by a visit to "Our Lady's Chapel."

## Special Service Feature For G.I. Music Lovers

Beginning Sunday, March 7, at 12:30 o'clock in the Post Theatre, the Special Services Department will sponsor a weekly program designed to accommodate the musical tastes of those who prefer Beethoven to Boogie-woogie. Each program will be an hour and a half long; and the series of recorded concerts, as outlined by Lt. Roy Johnson will include:

1. Beethoven's 6th Symphony in F Major, as played by the B.B.D. Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Arturo Toscanini.
2. Ferdi Gräfe's "Grand Canyon Suite," by Andre Kostelanetz.
3. Tchaikowsky's "1812 Overture," as rendered by the Boston "Pops" Orchestra.
4. Tchaikowsky's "Nut Cracker Suite," by the Philadelphia Orchestra under the baton of Leopold Stokowski.
5. Sibelius Pot-pourri as interpreted by Eugene Ormandy.

Lt. Roy Johnson, Special Services Officer, promises that, if the attendance at the initial concerts is such as to warrant their continuance, his department will make every effort to bring the finest recorded music to the field.



Miss Johanna Douglas, who played Mrs. Barstow in "The First Year"

## Broadway Players Please With "The First Year"

The ceaseless activity of war-time effort did not allow the men of George Field to celebrate George Washington's birthday in the traditional way. In fact, but for the timely visit of a troupe of U.S.O. players to the Post Theatre, there would have been nothing to relieve the routine of any day in an Army camp. But, happily, because this company was an unusually brilliant one, studded with stars both of stage and screen, the attendance drawn to the theatre was like that of a first night at the Opera and the whole evening was correspondingly festive. Colonel and Mrs. Edwin Bozzien (the latter looking lovely in black) . . . were the center of a large circle of officers and wives who occupied the front rows of the pit; while behind, and around them, the guardsmen, mechanics, cadets, and other personnel of the Field jammed the house.

The reason: U.S.O. Camp Shows presentation of Frank Craven's comedy-hit, "The First Year," a three act version of an old Broadway success, featuring such neon-light names as Pamela Wright, Johanna Douglas, John Marston, and Irving Mitchell.

"The First Year," written by Frank Craven and fresh from John Golden's two year run on Broadway, is an old play both in time and plot. For it was popular as long ago as 1913; and it may still be acclaimed as many years hence, because the situations that make it sparkle are as unchanging as human nature. It deals with "the matrimonial measles" that plague all newlyweds when two personalities clash in the first years of wedded life. Its situations are at once as simple and intimate, as homely and as ludicrous as those that always arise when the girl who dreamed of life-long romance has to arch her back over the wash board, and the bridegroom first shrinks back from his "adored" when her hair is in curlers and her face smeared with cold cream. No man looks very glamorous when shaving in the morning bathroom; and illusions of feminine loveliness began to decrease as waistlines expand. So conflict ensues — call it in-

compatibility if you are fashionable, or just plain "scraps" if you admit to savoring a little gossip now and then. But divorce is no solution—in "The First Year," anyway—and so, after riding the rapids of domestic quarrels over the cascade of separation, the couple come to rest peacefully again in the ultimate lake of reunion—and "to live happily ever after," too, (I guess).

Had Pamela Wright remained mute throughout the entire performance she would still have received the sighs and ovations that greeted her every appearance. For, as Swinburne once sagely remarked, "There are some actresses who need not read poetry at all, but need merely to cross their legs or wink their eyes." Miss Wright is one of those whose face could launch 1,000 ships and burn the topless towers of Ilium—and more, too! For, in her, beauty is wedded to talent, and the offspring is, inevitably, success. But what else could you expect of a veteran of Noel Coward's "Bittersweet," of "Hit the Deck," of "Romeo and Juliet" and soon, ad infinitum?

By his rollicking portrayal of the rustic husband, shrewd in commerce but ingenuous in love, Irving Mitchell sustained a reputation which most of the audience had conceded him long before they had donned khaki and signed up "for the duration." The star of "Citizens Kane," "Pittsburgh," and "Pride of the Yankees" was recognized from the first scene as a finished actor—and mostly by the spontaneous applause that is any audience's best tribute.

Then, there was John Marston, heir of the old school of legitimate acting and teacher of the new, who played interlocutor and "Uncle Myron" with equal success. Mr. Marston, who has appeared with both "Kit" Cornell and Judith Anderson, remained back-stage long after the last act to debate the relative histrionic merits of both great ladies with your inquiring reporter; while the rest of the tired, but genial company, tugged at his coat-sleeves to get him started for their next stop—Bowman Field, Kentucky.

## Post Non-Coms Outline Plans For N.C.O. Club

Five hundred non-commissioned officers of George Army Air Field rallied in the Post Theatre Wednesday afternoon, February 24, at 3 o'clock to lay the foundations for the local N.C.O. Club.

By the unanimous choice of the assembly, M-Sgt. W. J. Lofley of the 711th TEFTS, a veteran of 23 years military service, was elected President. M-Sgt. W. T. Cowan, also a veteran with more than a score of years spent in the Army, was entrusted with the duties of the organization's Vice-presidency. Appointed Secretary-Treasurer was Cpl. L. B. Ponder of the 327th.

To transact all the organization's business, fiscal, social, etc., a Board of Councils is to be established with a Councillor to represent every 100 enlisted men member. By-laws and constitution are to be modeled after those which have successfully governed the conduct of similar clubs.

At present, the Club's quarters are located in three buildings now undergoing repair and redecoration in the 705th Squadron Area. The structures are to be poined to form one large club house which is to be equipped with all the comfortable appointments that the Club's fund permits. Initiation fee is to be \$3, and membership dues will be assessed at \$1 monthly.

Col. Edwin B. Bobzien, Commanding Officer of George Field, extends his encouragement to the non-commissioned officers of his command with the assurance that the advice and support of the Headquarters Staff is with them.

## Receives Majority



In less than two years after going on active duty as a First Lieutenant, Major Mario Bonaquisto MC, received his Majority. This promotion is indicative of the success that Major Bonaquisto has met with.

A graduate of Albany Medical College, Major Bonaquisto interned at the U. S. Marine Hospital, in Baltimore, Md.

March, 1941, found him at Camp Stewart, Georgia, an Anti-aircraft and Coast Artillery Base, as a First Lieutenant in the Army Medical Corps. While at Camp Stewart, Major Bonaquisto received a permanent commission as a Captain.

In January, 1942, he was transferred to the Army Air Forces, and sent to Maxwell Field, Alabama. The following June he entered the School of Aviation Medicine, at Randolph Field, Texas.

As Captain and Aviation Medical Examiner, he joined the staff of the George Field Station Hospital last September. Just recently, he received the signal honor of being appoint Hospital Executive Officer, by Major Sutley, Commanding Officer.

Major Bonaquisto is looking forward to next September, because at that time, having completed a year as Aviation Medical Examiner, he will don the gold wings of a Flight Surgeon.





# SNAFU

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COMMANDING OFFICER ..... POST CHAPLAIN

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Douglas, are official Army Air Forces photos by the Southeast Army  
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## Importance of Our New Allies

When a new family moves into your apartment, you make it a point to assess them generally before you allow them to sign the lease and take up residence. A new ally—new for World War II—has recently moved into our camp and taken up residence at our embassies. How have we assessed this newcomer? Can France pay the rent? Will France damage the furniture?

### LET US SURVEY THE ASSESSOR'S REPORT

1. Numbers—From the latest reliable reports, the French North African armies number nearly half a million men, most of whom are concentrated between the key points of Morocco and Tunis. Deficient, perhaps, in that modern, mechanized equipment that might have enabled their European comrades to withstand the panzer might of Germany; but superbly equipped, both in experience and material, for certain desert warfare in which both causes now find themselves engaged. Among these units are the far-famed Senegalese, the storied Foreign Legion, Romantic Spahis, Tirailleurs, and Chasseurs d'Afrique.

2. Positions—Garrisons, strategically located with a view to regional control for the past half century, extending west from Lake Chad to Dakar, and north to the Mediterranean Sea. Dakar—of vital interest to the Allies because of its position on the Bulge of Africa—disappears as a threat to the integrity of South America, and assumes new importance in our control of South Atlantic supply lanes. Fort Lamy, with corresponding control of French West Africa, assures us of an unbroken land route across the continent, joining our forces in Eritrea and India, with those in Bathurst and Senegal. Thousands of miles over dangerous sea routes are eliminated thereby; and thousands of men and pieces of equipment, are saved the diverting, immobilizing effects of Garrison duty.

3. Functions—While it is true that the French North African armies have already (as in Libya and Tunisia) been actively engaged in assaulting the combined forces of Italy and Germany; and may even be counted upon to furnish invaluable services in the final push that unseats our common foe, not the least among their contributions to Allied Victory will be the necessary administration of their vast Colonial Empire. North Africa—I. E. Morocco, Algeria, and Tunisia—alone numbers nearly 20,000,000 natives, almost solidly Mohammedan. Their governance has always been a delicate problem—one, indeed, that only the French with their peculiar national genius have ever successfully solved. It is this very group—with its ever-menacing threat of revolt and "holy war," to which Axis propagandists made their earliest appeal. It is the same group whose disaffection could very well cause a "running ulcer" in the heart of Allied plans. Their numbers, plus their fanaticism, make them formidable when aroused. But the French have the keys to their cooperation.

## The Chaplain's Corner



The apostolic injunction to "go, teach all nations" is being observed literally by the Post chaplains of George Army Air Field. For, between Chaplain Edward B. Wyckoff and Chaplain George W. McHugh, the local "sky pilots" have canvassed the whole area contiguous to the Army camp, visiting 15 different towns and making 68 speeches. Ambassadors of good will to our civilian neighbors, the chaplains are perpetuating the cordial relationship that has always marked the exchange between civilian and soldier in, and around, George Field.

For example, they not only explain the nature and scope of Army Chapel work to civilian audiences, they even bring representatives of the Field to meet their civilian hosts with concrete demonstrations of this work. Accordingly, the 311th and 1011th colored quartet and choir, the Post Chapel Choir, and many instrumental and vocal soloists have toured the "chaplain's circuit," cementing old friendships and making new ones—for themselves and the Service they represent.

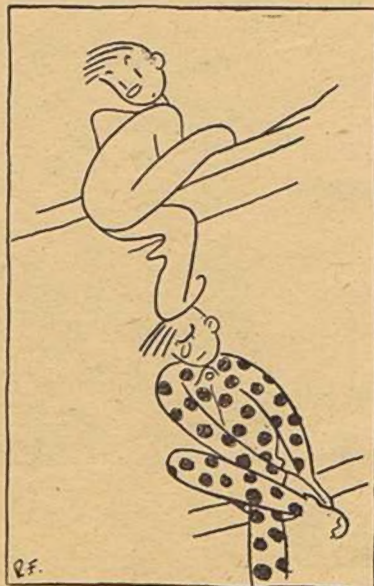
Latest news flashed from the red-beaconed steeple of our New

## Paul Revere

By Pvt. Warren Greene

Reverie of Revere might well be an appropriate lead for a story concerning the work of Esther Forbes in "Paul Revere", recently released by Houghton Mifflin. It is particularly timely that this biography concerning the history and background of Paul Revere, man who once warned America, appear now when his story may again warn America in time of crisis.

In this winter of 1943, Esther Forbes' vivid account of the birth of our nation comes as a stirring reminder of our forefather's struggle for liberty and democracy. They bequeathed to us the principles for which we are now fighting—principles achieved by the indomitable will of men willing to pay the cost—and principles which will only be maintained by that same indomitable spirit. As far as this reviewer is concerned the pure literary value of this book is almost negligible; but the historical background and the spirit which will arise in the heart of every American upon reading this story is of inestimable value.



Carl Van Doren has written in the New York Herald Tribune, "Paul Revere is a fresh, creative record of men and actions that can never again seem remote or dim." Even the most studious historian can refresh his memory to advantage while reading the interesting recount of scenes preparatory to the famous ride.

The average American does not realize the important part that Paul Revere played during the Revolution as a metal worker. As early as 1765 Revere was famed as a master silversmith, and he also achieved prominence as a printer and engraver. After the Revolutionary War in 1801, Revere risked \$25,000 of his own money and borrowed another \$25,000 from the United States government in addition to 19,000 pounds of copper and established his own rolling mill. This work of Paul Revere is still alive; for today the Revere Copper and Brass Company, founded more than 140 years ago and having served America continuously in peace and war, is now employing more than 10,000 men and furnishing thousands of tons of indispensable metal for our ships, tanks, guns and planes. The famed ship "Constitution" armored with metal from the shop of Paul Revere, and "Old Ironsides" successfully battled the French, Algerians and English.

It is very true that the man, Paul Revere, and the book, Paul Revere, are the epitome of the American heritage.

England-style chapel, is Chaplain McHugh's opening of the peaceful "Lady's Chapel" and Chaplain Wyckoff's flight to Chicago on official business.

Besides reminding the men of the Post that a chaplain's work is never done and a chaplain's door is always open, Chaplain Wyckoff urges soldiers to cultivate some of the "taking as well as the giving" spirit. For, though the last person in the world to deny that "it is better to give than to receive," the chaplain does have stacks of invitations, to banquets, dinners and church services, piled high on his desk. Why not drop in and take one?

## Haven (or Heaven) for Men and Ducks Discovered in Remote Mexico

By Pfc. Herbert Akioka

"Why don't you go over to see Ben Todd," said a tourist from Illinois, as he gave his hammock a swing which started it on its pendulum-like motion causing a slight breath of air to fan over his lightly clad body. The air was that of a late summer day with little heat waves dancing up from the cement floor of the hotel plaza.

The view of the Cordelleras from our swinging hammocks was one of indescribable grandeur. The view of the blue Pacific below us, with the blazing sun over the water and silvery reflections on the waves, was breath-taking.

The soft patter of bare feet was heard approaching; and Manuela, the Indian maid, stood over us with a tray of lemonade, while faint soft guitar music of unmistakable Latin rhythm floated up from some white washed and pinked roof casas below.

This town of Acapulco was an important shipping center in the hey-days of Spanish Sovereignty. Gold bullions were shipped from the Philippines across the Pacific; unloaded at this port; transported over the mountains on pack mules to Vera Cruz to be loaded and transhipped across the Atlantic to the King of Spain. But now, Acapulco has degenerated into a tourist town.

"Who is this Ben Todd? And, by the way, this is hot; and the cold shower we just took was a lukewarm affair."

The hum of tropical insects was soothing me to sleep as I lazily talked to him.

"He is a mysterious character; turned native; married an Indian woman and lived among them, becoming a sort of head man."

I was getting sleepy, for the drive from Mexico City over the Cordelleras and down into the Mexican tropics to the Pacific shores was telling on me. His voice sounded fainter and fainter.

"Turn native, eh?" I replied. The mystery had awakened curiosity in me. "How do I get there?"

He told me, after ordering a round.

When the first rays of the morning sun were shooting through the natural embrasures of the Cordelleran walls to awaken a startled world with their fiery reveille, I was on my way. A pack of dogs yelped their "good riddance" on the outskirts of the town. Then I drove pass a pathetic little cemetery. In the most advantageous part were the more substantial graves of mortar and stone; and around these, in disorder, were paupers of wooden crosses. The curse of wealth had followed them in death.

Presently the trail narrowed to a mere car width hewn out of a cliff with the majestic waves of the Pacific lapping at its feet. Rounding a sharp turn, I startled a diminutive burro train. With kicks, shouts and probably vile words (for the animals looked as if their feelings were terribly hurt), the juvenile drivers forced the sullen beast, of burden to the cliff wall, whacking their flanks with their sombreros. With grand sweeps of their big hats, and cherubic smiles, the sun-bronzed drivers bade me "Buenos dias."

With a sigh of relief, I reached a palm fringed sandy beach and followed some car tracks along the wet sand for considerable distance to a thatched roofed Indian village of some two score huts. My speedometer showed a distance of 15 miles. The heat was intense and the glare of the sun was blinding. Picking out the most spacious looking hut I drove up, dodging coconut trees and yelping dogs. I inquired for Senor Ben Todd.

A sombreroed man, of medium height, wearing a coarse shirt, the tail of which hung out informally, approached and greeted me in the open manner of the Americans. He bade me welcome, apologizing meanwhile for the simplicity of his abode—while I,

hardly hearing his words, stood admiring his remarkably mahogany skin.

The little village where Todd had taken up residence was located on the end of a land-locked lagoon which, in itself, was quite as unusual as the presence of Todd in this region. For though it was fully 60 miles long, and separated from the pounding surf of the Pacific by only a slender stretch of sand bar, it was fresh water and stocked only with fresh water fish. Bordering the margin of the lagoon, like a lace collar fringing a lovely neck, were thousands upon thousands of purplish blue water hyacinth. Coconut groves, with here and there the humble thatch of native villages rising from a clearing, lined the sand bar to make a natural dyke of beauty and effectiveness that not even the neatest burghers of Holland had even designed.

In the coolness of the evening breeze, Senor Todd would entertain us with tales of the locality and sometimes broaden out to local Comic Opera politics, garnished with fireworks. But he was most Latin of all (indeed, more native than the natives) when honored by a visit from some political dignitary—as, for example, the governor of the State of Guerrero plus bodyguards, portable arsenal, and all the picturesque effects of a South-of-the-Border Magnifico. At which time, the jug of tequila occupied a more prominent place ever than usual, upon the table; and Senor Todd, frolicking with song and good spirits, would rock back and forth on a rickety chair, stamping his feet and accompanying himself on a guitar.

He was a likable little man, with the map of Ireland spread all over his face. His sombrero was always on his head. He wore a cotton shirt with tails hanging out, and a pair of denim pants (much too tight), a couple of inches above high water mark.

He never hurried; nor exploded in anger. I never heard him speak harshly to those around him. For the world passed him by like a rushing stream; and he was content merely to be a little eddy, bubbling pleasantly in the remote back waters of life, undisturbed and alone.

We liked his stories; his handicaps and daily vexations, he always passed off in the nature of a joke. But natural aristocrat that he was, with an unshakeable reserve, he never would trespass beyond the threshold of the past, where with vulgar curiosity, we longed to enter.

A trip on the "freighter" revealed a haven for all the aquatic fowls of the continent. There were ducks of every species and description; pelicans, swans, snipes, etc., beyond a layman to classify. They were there in millions. When in flight, they would darken the sun, and the flocks were as thick on one end of the lagoon as on the other. All day long we were in a sea of ducks, and their cries were so loud at times that conversation was impossible. Alligators, too, were seen at a distance; but always disappeared on approach. On high trees, iguanas leaped from branch to branch, their colors blending so perfectly that they were visible at one instance and gone the next.

Here was a fisherman's paradise. We fished in the fresh water lagoon with plenty of encouragement; and when tired of the fresh water varieties, we'd walk across the sand bar and cast our lines into the briny deep, with equal success.

"Civilized" mortal that I was, I did not allow my arteries to harden in this idyllic primitive haven. So, with a lump in my throat and a promise to return on my lips, I bade Senor Todd "Adios." Not however, without a prayer in my heart that this haven for men and ducks might not be spoiled by the encroaching hand of civilization.



## Soldiers Boost Red Cross Drive Over WAOV

\*Sunday afternoon, from 1:30 to 2:30 o'clock, the Special Services and Public Relations Offices of George Army Air Field cooperated with the Knox County Chapter of the Red Cross to present a special "Appeal" program through the facilities of WAOV.

The principal speakers heading the drive were Major Milton W. Heath, Public Relations Officer and Lt. Sam G. Harris, Courts and Board Officer.

The motif of the major's address was best expressed in the opening line of his speech, namely: "If there is a paramount lesson to be learned from this world of warring machines, it is the direct ratio of service offered to results attained." Whereupon, Major Heath proceeded to develop in detail the story of the Red Cross' enviable record both at George Field and throughout the nation. Figures and statistics, cogently compiled, drove home the Red Cross achievements: 325 case investigations at George Field, necessitating more than 200 telegrams and 500 letters; and overseas or throughout the nation, 150 recreational centers and 175 U. S. Army and Navy Hospitals.

Highlighting Lt. Harris' address, was a detailed consideration of the specific problems answered by Red Cross Services: ranging from lodgings for soldiers' guests to loans for furloughs.

Musical selections, introduced at well chosen intervals throughout the program, were furnished by the George Field Dance Orchestra (15 pieces under the direction of Sgt. Thomas Serdenis of the 352nd AAF Band.) Vocalists of the day were Pvt. "Bob" Helm and "Joe" Raganese, singing respectively, "There'll Never Be Another You" and "Star Dust".

Proud as George Field was to cooperate with Messrs. Joseph Kimmel and Ross Flummerfelt, and other prominent citizens of Vincennes, in their effort to reach the local Red Cross quota, the soldiers of the field were proudest when the radio station's 'phone began to ring and contributions to pour in. For first of donations telephoned to WAOV was that of the 856th Signal Co. (Av. Service) stationed at eGeorge Field.

## Don't Be Marked AWOL, Consult Red Cross

Although Red Cross Field Directors and their assistants, wear military uniforms, they are not military men. Their job is not to give orders but to help servicemen solve personal problems, according to Mr. Ernie Freuh, Field Director at George Field.

"Among the unusual problems we sometimes are asked to handle is preventing a serviceman from being reported AWOL," he said.

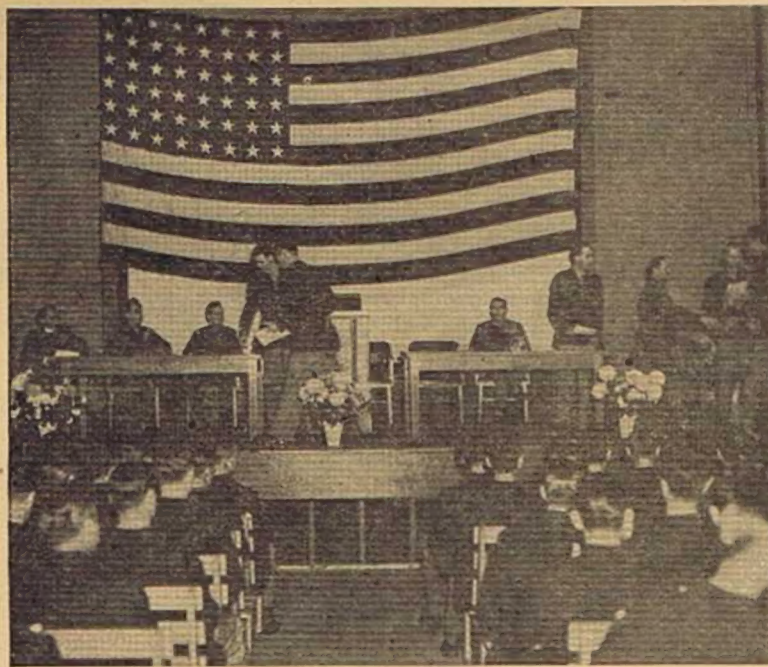
Freuh then related the case of a serviceman stationed at Fort Custer, Michigan, whose wife became dangerously ill of pneumonia while he was on furlough.

"The man tried to get a place for her in every hospital in town, but all were overcrowded and had waiting lists. He tried to hire a trained nurse but could find none. His furlough time was nearly up, but he couldn't leave his wife," said the Field Director.

"He was frantic when he appealed to his Red Cross chapter. But through Red Cross Home Service the chapter contacted the Field Director at Fort Custer who reported the situation to the man's commanding officer. That officer arranged for an extension of the furlough. Within the time extension, the soldier was able to arrange adequate care for his wife."

Similar cases occur here at George Field, according to Freuh. "Few AWOL cases are deliberate," he concluded, "and many of the AWOL reports could be prevented if the servicemen only knew what to do and who he should contact. The Red Cross can give him this information."

## Brand New Aviators Win Wings At Latest Graduation Exercises



Col. Bobzien Presents Diplomas to Graduates

As a result of Class 43-B's Graduation ceremonies held February 16 at the Post Theatre the Army Air forces can boast an increment of new lieutenants. Their regular course completed and their qualifications officially approved, the new officers received their diplomas and wings at 10 o'clock from Col. Edwin B. Bobzien and Capt. Joseph F. Loftus, respectively. A large crowd composed of parents, relatives and friends of the graduating cadets assembled from all parts of the country in order to attend the graduation. Capt. Joseph F. Loftus, director of flying, introduced the speaker of the occasion, Col. Edwin B. Bobzien.

The Colonel's address, delivered in a quiet forceful manner, was as follows:

"Members of the graduating class, officers of this command, guests and friends: As your commanding officer it is my duty and privilege to speak to you in behalf of your country on this day of your graduation from cadet training. You are graduating at one of the most momentous hours in the history of this nation. You will have a great part in writing the next few pages for the history books that will be read for centuries by coming generations. Your training has been the best that it is humanly possible to give; your planes and equipment are the best that it is possible to produce. The rest of the story lies with you. All this vast outlay of skill and energy on the part of countless men throughout your training program will have been lost if sometime during that schedule you have not been touched with a spark igniting a flame of undying love for freedom and an unconquerable will to drive from the skies those who would stifle that freedom. Superb equipment is of no avail unless accompanied by the will to win regardless of the cost.

"Somerset Maugham once remarked, 'If a nation values anything more than freedom, it will lose that freedom.' That statement is unalterably true. That is the reason why you have been so well trained for the job you must do. That is the reason why you are accepting this assignment without reservation and that is the reason why you will go into action and return the winner. Men

before you in this and other battles have accepted the challenge of the opponents of freedom. Some of them did not return, but always the freedom which they were preserving has prevailed.

"Encouraging battle front news of the past few days has had a tendency to lull too many Americans into a belief that this war can be won now with our second team. Believe me, it will take the best America can produce and the best fighting American spirit to win this war. The strength of any nation be no stronger than its spirit. It is not enough to want freedom, you must be prepared to pay for it.

"So I would warn you against those who tell you that victory is within our grasp and that the grasping is easy. Heroes are made of sterner stuff than that possessed by men who sit by complacently expecting 'George' to do the job. In a moment you gentlemen will have received your wings and will walk from these doors into a world at war. In the next few weeks you will be scattered to the four corners of the earth making history. Wherever your duty may be, what ever your job may be this above all: Make that history so it can be well written."

Most impressive feature of the ceremony perhaps was the administration of the oath of office to the assembled graduates by Capt. Edward B. James, commandant of cadets. Voiced by all newly created airmen the solemn oath was as follows:

"I, \_\_\_\_\_ having been appointed a second lieutenant in the Officers Reserve Corps of the Army of the United States, do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic, that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same, that I take this obligation freely without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion and that I will well and faithfully discharge that duties of the office upon which I am about to enter; so help me God."

As Chaplain Wyckoff had opened the program with the invocation, Chaplain McHugh, also of the Post Chapel, fittingly closed the ceremonies with the traditional benediction.

## Special Services Calendar

- MARCH 5—EM dance—Post Orchestra will furnish music.
- MARCH 6—Medical Detachment dance at Fort Nightly Club in Vincennes—Post Orchestra to furnish music.
- MARCH 6 and 7—Saturday and Sunday. Informal dancing at USO clubs in Lawrenceville and Vincennes.
- MARCH 10—Mount Carmel High School Band and Kiwanis Glee Club at Post Theatre. One performance starting at 8:30 P. M.
- MARCH 12—St. Patrick's dance at Lawrenceville USO Club.
- MARCH 13 and 14—Saturday and Sunday. Informal dancing at USO clubs in Lawrenceville and Vincennes.
- MARCH 15—USO Hollywood Follies—Two shows at Post Theatre.
- MARCH 17—Lawrenceville Home Talent Show—Featuring Band at Post Theatre. Show starting at 8:00.
- MARCH 17—327th Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to play.
- MARCH 19—EM Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to furnish music.
- MARCH 24—Concert by George Field Band and Variety Show. Post Theatre.
- MARCH 26—EM Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to furnish music.

## Special Training Opportunities Open To Men of George Field; SNAFU Tells How to Apply for O. C. S.

Special educational opportunities are frequently available to the enlisted personnel of George Field. In order that the men may be kept informed of these opportunities the SNAFU will feature in each issue a condensed description of a school currently open and the qualifications which must be met for entrance.

Major Milton W. Heath, member of the Officer Candidates' Board, has recently outlined the various requirements necessary for entrance into the schools according to a recent War Department Bulletin. The bulletin authorizes fourteen separate branches of training open to men in the Army Air Forces. These schools are Adjutant General, Anti-Aircraft Artillery, Armored Forces (administrative, statistical, physical training), Cavalry, Chemical Warfare Service, Coast Artillery, Engineer, Field Artillery, Infantry, Military Police, Ordnance, Signal, Tank Destroyer.

Officer Candidate Schools are open to all warrant officers and enlisted men who demonstrate a capacity for leadership and such men are actively encouraged to apply through their squadron commanding officers.

All applicants must have attained their 18th birthday and must not have passed their 46th on the date of the completion of their selected course.

They must have completed three months continuous service prior to the date of their enrollment. However, the three months requirement may be waived if the commanding officer deems it justifiable, providing the applicant has completed his basic training.

The physical requirements are the same as those met upon induction into the regular army, with the exception that only those men will be accepted whose visual acuity is not less than 20-200 in each eye without glasses and is correctible to 20-20 in one eye and 20-40 in the other.

The applicants score on the Army General Classification Test must be 110 or higher, although in some cases the test may be taken over if the original grade was below 110.

The following educational and experience qualifications for the various school, while not essential, are desirable and when other factors such as leadership, alertness, voice, physique, personality, poise, force, etc. are equal or nearly so final selections will be made in the order of desirability listed for the various schools. The governing education and experience standard is that each applicant must have had such education or civil or military experience as will reasonably insure his satisfactory completion of the course of instruction at the Officer Candidate School.

The Army Air Force Officer's Candidate School is divided into three branches; the Administrative, the Statistical, and the Physical Training course.

For the administrative course it is desirable, although not imperative, that the candidate has successfully completed a minimum of one year of college study leading to a degree.

The Statistical course is a specialized six-week course of training at Harvard University and is available only to those students who have completed six weeks of training at the Army Air Forces Administration School. Applicants will be selected by the commandant of the administrative school and the selection will be based upon ability demonstrated, with priority consideration given to candidates possessing academic training or practical experience in accounting, business administration, banking, finance, and statistics.

Men may apply for the Physical Training Course if they are graduates of an accredited college or university with a physical education major, or an equivalent knowledge gained through experience in the field of physical training. Experience as a participant in athletics is desirable but this



Major Milton W. Heath

alone may not be construed as "equivalent knowledge."

Candidates for Army Ground Forces should possess a spirit of aggressive leadership and a desire to become an officer and lead troops in action. Helpful to this end is the completion of one or more years of college majoring in Bachelor of Science subjects, a good working knowledge of mathematics; and service as a non-commissioned officer in a live organization.

Other schools, which are classed as "Services of Supply", are Chemical Warfare Service, Engineer, Finance, Military Police, Ordnance, and Signal Corps. In each of these schools it is advisable that the applicant have at least one year of college or some practical experience in the field pertaining to the school being entered.

Lt. Pearlman has recently received a Personnel Bulletin from the Southeast Training Center Headquarters regarding the Observer Training course which is open to warrant officers and enlisted men who have been accepted for the Army Air Forces Administrative Officer Candidate School and who meet Class 1 physical standards on Form 64. Applicants accepted for Observer Training will be detailed initially to Army Ground Forces Officer Candidate Schools, namely, Cavalry, Field Artillery, Coast Artillery, Armored Force and Infantry. On graduation from any of the preceding schools, they will be commissioned 2nd Lieutenant and detailed to Observer Training as 2nd Lieutenant at the Aircraft Observer School, Brooks Field, Tex. On successful completion of the course at Brooks Field they will be rated Observers and transferred to Army Air Forces Squadrons.

Only those men who are Army Air Forces Administration Officer Candidate School eligibles with Army General Classification Test scores of 121 or higher are authorized to apply. And no graduate of the Army Air Forces Administrative Officer Candidate School will be detailed to air observer training.

According to an announcement made by the War Department in the January 9 issue of the Army and Navy Journal, about one-third of the officers of the Army of the United States are graduates of Officer Candidate Schools, which means that they won their commissions after service in the ranks. The bulk of this group were commissioned within the past six months.

Up to the end of 1942, 13,561 recent graduates of O.C.S. had received promotions from the initial grade of 2nd Lt. Of these 13,566 are now 1st Lts., 397 Capts., seven Maj., and one Lt. Col.

The first O.C.S. for soldiers in the Army Air Force Technical Training Command will open tomorrow, January 15, at Jefferson, Mo., for an eleven week course. At a later date an O.C.S. for Air Corps Negro specialists will be started for special students who have completed preliminary training at Yale University.



# Sport Page

"On the fields of friendly strife are sown the seeds which on other fields, in other years, will bear the fruits of victory." —General Douglas MacArthur

## Fistic Festival Thrills Throng At Post Gym

A group of inexperienced but game fighters gave boxing fans of George Field and vicinity their first soldier fight card Wednesday, February 24, at the Post Gymnasium. Lt. Clark McClelland, Physical Training Director, stated that well over 1,000 fans were on hand to witness the eight bouts.

Four pairings ended in draws; three were won by decisions; and there was one technical knockout. All agreed that the card produced a boy well worth watching—as Bolin delivered a surprising "T.K.O." over Davis who had recently won the novice lightweight championship in the Golden Gloves Tourney at Terre Haute. For throwing a furious left with devastating accuracy, Bolin succeeded in flooring his opponent late in the first round and making it impossible for him to continue.

### Match by Match:

1st bout (150-lb. class)—Harry Cook vs. Dick Lyons—draw.  
2nd bout (135-lb. class)—Hatch vs. Crommier—draw.  
3rd bout (140-lb. class)—Dumas Alexander vs. Scotty Cromwell—decision to Cromwell.

4th bout (135-lb. class)—Bi Dimonico vs. Smiley Smilowitz—unanimous decision to Dimonico.

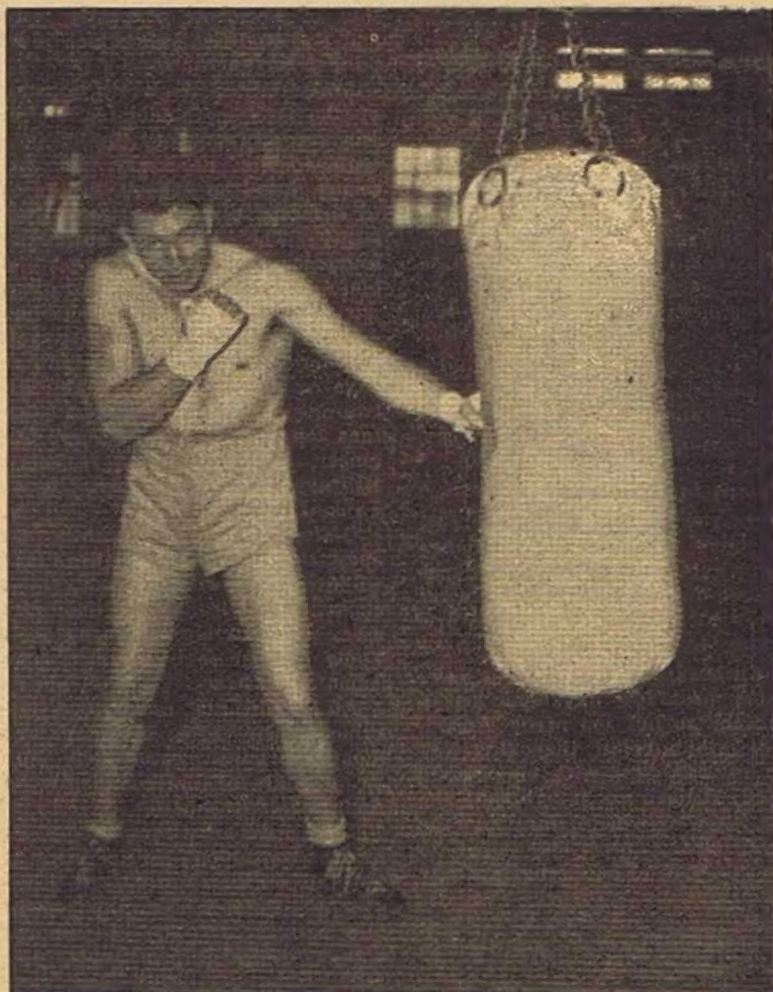
5th bout (160-lb. class)—"5 x 5" Bardoni vs. "Red" Baker—decision to Bardoni.

6th bout (175-lb. class)—Larry Fagan vs. Leo Bevins—draw.

7th bout (175-lb. class)—Bolin vs. Davis—Bolin, on "T.K.O."

8th bout (145-lb. class)—Red Smalley vs. Max Gabe—draw.

Two features worthy of notice in Wednesday's festival of fists were the following: Bardoni, who defeated Baker, was released from the hospital only two days before the match. Bevins, who held 175-lb. Fagan to a draw, was outweighed by 20 pounds.



Red Smalley makes difficult work in Post gym.

## Call Is Out For Tryouts to Form Baseball Team

Lt. McClelland has issued a call for all those wishing to assist in forming of a baseball club to represent George Field on the diamond this season. The meeting will be at 12:00 noon Wednesday, March 3.

The Special Services Department, through the efforts of Lt. Roy P. Johnson, is arranging a tentative schedule which will include several league teams that will be in this vicinity for spring training.

It is the desire of the Physical Training Department to use all enlisted men to form this baseball team. The material here on the Field is not known so all positions are wide open and will be won on the competitive basis. If you have a desire to participate, attend the first meeting and help to get the ball rolling.

## Infantry Invades Lawrenceville For Air Corps Tilt

A basketball team representing Camp Breckinridge engages the Flyers at the High School gymnasium in Lawrenceville tonight. The game will get underway at 7:30 and will be preceded by a band concert by the George Field Band.

This is the second service team to encounter the Flyers on the court this season. Last week they had little trouble in subduing the Seymour team but reports concerning the Breckinridge team are to the effect more trouble will be encountered than offered by Seymour.

Several members of the Breckinridge team are ex-college players. It is reported that the Breckinridge quintet has played a good brand of basketball against some formidable opposition this season.

Follow Your Team in the Squadron League

### Modern Nursery Rhyme

"For want of a bond, a gun was lost;  
For want of a gun, a man was lost;  
For want of a man, a battle was lost;  
For want of a battle, a nation was lost;  
All for the want of a Savings Bond."



COL. BOBZIEN, Lt. Clark E. McClelland, Capt. Charles H. Pierce, and the Seymour basketball team.

## Seymour Falls Before Flyers In First Game

Flashing their best brand of basketball the Flyers handed the Seymour Air Base quintet their initial defeat of the season February 18 at the Post gymnasium, 49-41.

Reigis, husky center, led Coach O'Hanlon's boys with 15 points. Copeland rolled in 10 points.

The Flyers were off to an early start, Copeland hitting two fielders and Reigis one before the visiting team cut the ice. They were tied up 12 all at the quarter but the Flyers held a 24-18 lead at half time. During the third quarter the Flyers hit their stride, jumping out in front 38-22.

Coach O'Hanlon substituted freely during the fourth quarter and late in the stages the visiting team threatened strongly and at one time were only four points behind.

## Blue and Gold Basketball League Winners to Be Decided This Week

The Blue combine of the inter-squadron league has worked itself out with two teams still remaining in the race for championship. These two teams, 711th and 705th, have developed a bitter rivalry between themselves. They have clashed three times so far on the schedule, the 711th emerging victorious twice and the 705th knocking the leaders off once. In these three games both teams have scored a total of 81 points with one game going two overtimes before a winner could be decided.

During all these games the 711th has had the backing of the entire squadron. No other squadron has afforded their team the support given by this squadron. Their C. O. is Capt. Alvin O. Tingle.

In the Gold League three teams are still battling it out to hold top honors. The 327th, early season favorites, was eliminated Monday night by dropping a 36-29 decision to the 707th which remains in the running along with 710th and 706th, current leaders. The 710th after a slow start has won its last three games, while the 706th has been shoved from the league lead by dropping its last two games.

The league will be played out during the next week. The winners of both leagues will play a three-game tournament to decide the champs of the Post. Lt. Baskin, in charge of enlisted men's physical training, will present a trophy to the winner.

BLUE LEAGUE				GOLD LEAGUE			
	W	L	Pct.		W	L	Pct.
711	9	2	.810	710	5	3	.625
705	7	3	.700	706	5	4	.550
Med.	3	5	.375	707	4	4	.500
FOB	2	6	.250	327	4	5	.440
708	0	4	.000	709	2	5	.286

## Flyers Lose to Eastern Illinois Teachers, 51-31

The Eastern Illinois Teachers of Charleston, Ill., found the range on their home court to defeat the George Field Flyers, 51-31, on Tuesday night, February 16. The game was raggedly played throughout and the Flyers failed to show the accuracy and team work which had marked their improvement in recent contests.

The Teachers took an early lead at the outset, and the Field team never threatened seriously at any time, trailing 27-17 at the half. Burkowski and Copeland led the Flyer attack with nine points each.

## Vincennes U.S.O. Records First Week of Service

The USO Club concluded its first full week of activity with a gala dance Saturday night. Music was furnished by the splendid George Army Air Field orchestra, under the leadership of Sgt. Thomas Sedenis. Servicemen from the field and the USO Alices were high in their acclaim of the fine dance music. Saturday proved to be the peak day of the week, with more than 900 people coming to the USO Club.

Full credit is due the Committee on Volunteer Services; Mrs. George Graham, Mrs. Otto Schultheis, Mrs. C. E. Stewart, and Mrs. James McQuaid. Chaperones for the dance were Mrs. Russell Hamilton and Mrs. Albert Schmidt. Registration of USO Alices was under the direction of Miss Beatrice Edwards. Checking service was handled by Boy Scouts from Troop Six. During intermission, refreshments were served by the USO Hostesses.

Each week day evening the Club Room is being used for play rehearsals. The dramatic group is composed of soldiers from George Field, civilians from Vincennes, and is under the direction of Major William H. Francisco.

Through the courtesy of the Civic Music Association 200 tickets will be distributed this week to the servicemen for the Conrad Thibault Concert at the Fort Sackville Theatre, February 25.

Friday night the USO Alices will journey to George Field for a dance there. More than a hundred girls will make the trip. Buses will stop at the USO Club on the way to the Field, and also on way back. The Alices are still talking of the royal treatment accorded them at the last dance at the Field.

USO Alices on duty at the Club during the past week are expected to report for duty this week on the same evenings. Friday night, however, all will be eligible to go to the dance at the Field. Those who can not attend are to call the USO Club, phone 585. At 7:15 p.m., Friday evening, the USO Alices will report to the Quiet make final arrangements, for the Room for a brief meeting and to trip to the Field.

"Blood, Sweat, and Tears — (which will win the War?) — Blondes, Shows and Beers"

## George Field Exchange—Always Getting Better Skin Fresheners

Duffel Baglorle .....\$1.05  
Esquire .....36c  
Aqua Velva .....42c  
Mennen's Skin Balm .....39c

## Tooth Powders and Pastes

Colgate .....17c  
Ipana .....7c  
Dr. West .....10c  
Listerine .....7c-16c  
Pepsodent .....7c-17c

### TOOTH POWDER

Pepsodent .....7c  
Colgate .....8c-18c

## Talcum Powder

Cashmere Bouquet .....8c  
Mennen's Talc. ....19c  
Mennen's Antiseptic Powder .....39c  
Williams .....21c

## Soaps and Antiseptics

### MOUTH WASHES

La Voris .....18c-36c  
Listerine .....7c-18c  
Pepsodent .....35c  
Squibb .....19c  
Alka Seltzer .....23c-45c

## Soaps

Swan .....10c  
P & G .....5c  
Ivory .....10c-7c  
Fine Art .....4c  
Cashmere Bouquet .....5c  
Lava .....7c  
Honeysuckle .....6c  
Kinso .....9c  
Ivory Snow .....9c  
Super Suds .....9c



# Picture Story of the Post Hospital

By Major Richard B. Stout and Pvt. Warren Greene



Chief Surgeon Major Richard B. Stout examining films in X-Ray room preparatory to operating



Respiratory examination being conducted by Capt. Clement Wolfe



A tonsilectomy being performed on Pvt. Clark Bernd by Lt. Bertram Smith, using a local anesthetic



Lt. R. J. Maslin performs a bit of dental surgery in the Dental Clinic

## Hospital Personnel

By Cpl. Norman Simpson

When George Field was originally conceived—two units were activated at the old CCC camp in Vincennes. One was the present Base Headquarters Squadron, the 327th, and the other was a 21-man cadre, the basis for the 186 bed Station Hospital. On September 11 last, 55 men from Camp Custer, Michigan, arrived to become Medical soldiers, and on September 19, the other half, 55 men from Camp Upton, Long Island, made it a complete unit. Those were the days! The Medical Detachment slept in garages, and even in September, those tender recruits well nigh froze to death.

But what a change has taken place in the original personnel! Corporal Bright has since become 1st Sgt. Bright, but he can still

drill men with the best of them. Staff Sgt. Heyert, whom the members of Platoon One will remember while rubbing sore feet, has become Master Sgt. Heyert, Sgt. Major and assistant to the Adjutant. Corporal Friedman, "Easy Detail," is now a Sergeant in charge of the Flight Surgeon's Office, where every Cadet must pass his "64."

Humorous as these reminiscences may be, the Medical soldiers at George Field take the business of running a Hospital very seriously. Each man has a job to do, and although his civilian occupation is many degrees removed from his present task, he's in there pitching all of the time. Corporal Hulchizer, wardmaster, used to wrestle iron in the American Locomotive Works, Staff Sergeant Benfield, in charge of Medical Supply, taught the King of Siam Physical Education. Cor-

porals Potter and Hyman, in charge of Personnel and Registrar, respectively, were both school teachers. Sergeant Wright, company clerk, was a photographer. Corporal O'Leary, in charge of x-ray, was a mortician. Private Glass, wardman, was a barker in a carnival. Lt. Kanwischer, Detachment Commander and Adjutant, managed a five and ten-cent store. Lt. Terenzio, Medical Supply Officer, is a member of the Connecticut bar.

Early in December, 1st Lt. Dena Bond ANC, arrived, and with the advent of nurses, the Hospital began to fire on all six. Among the first arrivals were Lt. Marguerite Nelson, Lt. Florence Bogumill, Lt. Dorothy White, and Lt. Wisteria Goodman.

Today, the Hospital is ready to meet the needs of any soldier at George Field. The Surgical Department with Chief Surgeon,

Major Richard Stout and Captain James Graham has been functioning for some time. The Medical Words, under Lt. Mario Assante and Capt. Emil Leviten can accommodate eighty men needing medical treatment. Safeguarding the health of soldiers both on and off Post is Post Medical Inspector, Captain Thomas Taylor. In charge of the pre-natal clinic, and the Line Dispensary, is Capt. Henry Troost. Assistant Aviation Medical Examiner, and the man responsible for the continued good health of the cadets, is Lt. Raymond Gehl. Lt. Bertram Smith, aided by Tech. Sgt. Henry Spanier, Sgt. Vito Consili, S-Sgt. Ralph Luco and Corp. James McNee, handles the Pharmacy, Laboratory, Transportation, and the Dispensary. Ready to yank 'em or fill 'em, is the Dental Corps, under Capt. George Davis, assisted by Lt. Orville Hankins, Lt. Ralph Han-

kins and Lt. Maynard Cohen.

Co-ordinating all of these integral departments is the Commanding Officer of the Hospital, Maj. Percy Sutley. Maj. Sutley is one of the Medical Corps' ablest officers, and he wears the coveted gold wings of the flight surgeon.

Newly appointed Major, and Hospital Executive Officer, is Maj. Mario Bonaquisto.

And so, from two beds, a coal stove, and a building plan, the George Army Air Field Station Hospital has matured into a six-ward, one hundred and eighty-six bed reality. Your hospital, with a compliment of one hundred and eighteen enlisted men, ten Medical Officers, and ten Army Nurses is running on a twenty-four hour, seven day basis, so that more men will be able to meet the enemy with the confidence of a sound body.

"Scalpel."  
"Hemostat."

White-garbed men. Brilliant lights. Instruments of gleaming stainless steel. Steady, educated hands. Another soldier will soon be ready to return to his Squadron—physically improved and ready to contribute a full measure of man-hours toward winning the war.

This is the story of the George Field Hospital, and all U. S. Army Hospitals, wherever there are American fighting men.

Here, once again, is evidenced another example of typical American-style teamwork. No single individual is responsible for the success of an operation. Rather, it is smooth inter-departmental cooperation, plus split-second timing in the operating room. From the Diagnostician to the Chief Surgeon's knife—it is a well oiled routine; the "hit or miss" angle is out. The term "G. I. Doctor," with its baleful insinuations, has become obsolete. Today's Army Hospital is a highly specialized organization, using scientific methods.

Efficient though it may be, there's enough drama and excitement in this routine to furnish material for a dozen books. Take, for instance, a recent case from the files of our own Station Hospital.

One morning a soldier awakened with a sharp pain in his abdomen and when he reported for sick call told the Examining Officer that all he wanted was a cathartic. This self-diagnosis wasn't quite satisfactory to the Medical Officer, and, as he examined the patient at greater length, he definitely established the region of pain as being a little lower in the abdomen than the usual gas complaint. He tentatively diagnosed the patient's condition as "appendicitis, acute," and sent him to the Chief Surgeon for a further examination. The diagnosis was confirmed and that same afternoon an appendectomy was performed, and another soldier was minus a potentially lethal organ.

The next day the patient was up and around in a wheel chair, and in a few days more was discharged—completely recovered.

You may say, "miraculous," but this is no miracle. If the Examining Medical Officer in this one instance hadn't been on his toes, he might have given the patient a cathartic to relieve his gas pains. The appendix would have ruptured, and deadly peritonitis would have set in. The patient's medical history, plus the location of the pain and tenderness, prompted the Officer to make a tentative diagnosis of appendicitis, and send the patient to the Chief Surgeon.

The Chief Surgeon, with years of experience in just such cases, went over the patient inch by inch. There could be no mistakes at a time like this. He straightened up.

"This man has an acute appendicitis."

And so an appendix was removed.

No! No miracle this. Simply another job done by Army Surgery. Another reason why our fighting men are the best conditioned in the world.

The performance of such delicate operations and the caring for other ills of the thousands of Officers, Cadets, and Enlisted Men at George Field requires an efficient, well-manned organization.

The Station Hospital at George Field is headed by a staff of 10 Medical Officers and the Dental Clinic is served by four Medical Officers. The Commanding Officer of the Medical Detachment is Major Percy H. Sutley. Major Richard B. Stout is Chief Surgeon, and the Aviation Medical Examiner is Capt. Mario Bonaquisto.

The Hospital itself is, in Army terms, "A 187-Bed Hospital," affording facilities for a maximum of 187 patients. The beds are divided into five separate wards, consisting of one isolation, one surgical, and three medical wards. In addition to the staff of Medical Officers, these wards are ably attended by 10 Army Nurses who are commissioned 2nd Lieutenants.

The Medical Detachment carries on its Roster approximately 125 enlisted men who serve as ward men, internes, help with administration work, and man the mess-hall and kitchen. The mess-hall has a capacity of 115 persons, and has achieved quite an enviable reputation over the field for the large variety and excellent preparation of its foods.

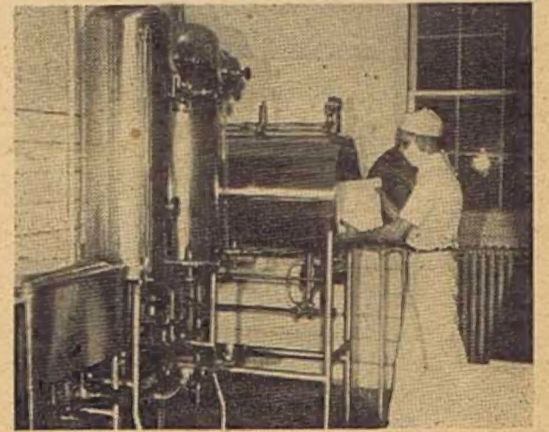
The seven-chair Dental Clinic is an integral part of the Medical Detachment and is staffed by four Dental Officers and Assisting Nurses.

Twenty-four-hour ambulance service is maintained by Medical Detachment Drivers who are ready to handle all emergency cases.

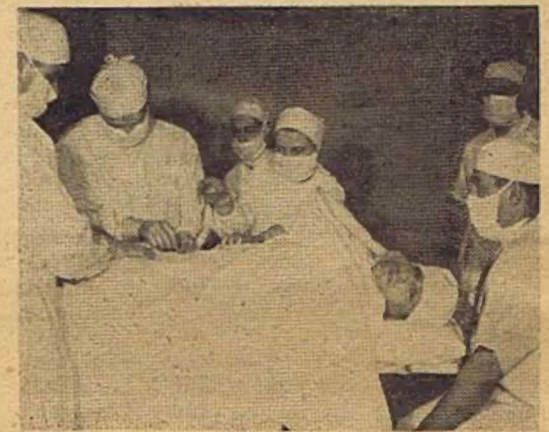
Due to the nature of its work the Medical Detachment is perhaps the most self-sustaining of any Army Unit. It has its own kitchen and mess, own Post Exchange, own Recreation and Day Room, and its own Officer of the Day, appointed in charge of the detachment for a twenty-four hour period.



Major Mario Bonaquisto, Aviation Medical Examiner, making physical check No. 64 on flying cadet.



The Autoclave machine—sterilization machine used in operating room



Maj. Richard B. Stout performing appendectomy, assisted by Lt. Bertram Smith (extreme right). Spinal anesthetic has been used



Beautiful nurses aid recovery (left to right, seated): Lts. Dorothy White, Lillian Tacina, Agnes Mountin, Rose Goodman, Floranle Bogumill. Standing: Lts. Marguerite Nelson, Mary Svahula



# SQUADRON NEWS

## 327th Squadron



Acting 1st Sgt. "Pat" Gallagher

**FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!** That's about all anybody hears around the 327th lately. Reason? It has finally established itself as the "Fighting 327th!"

The Field had a tough break at the "Gloves" in Terre Haute last week but as a whole the 327th came out with flying colors represented by one "champ" and one runner-up. Our champion is Cpl. John W. Davis and the runner-up Sgt. "Red" Smalley.

George Field's representatives did so well largely because of the tireless efforts of Coach Cpl. Max Gabe also a member of the 327th. Cpl. Davis won the novice light heavyweight class by a T.K.O. Smalley lost the crown by a decision.

Seems once a fellow is in the 327th he keeps hanging on even after a transfer to another squadron—are we right Pfc. Lees and Pvt. Kozielski? Good luck lads.

We'll miss Pvt. Register's smiling face and pool money—leaving for foreign service soon, we understand.

Guess the 1st "Sarge" is doing alright on his well earned furlough—gone for several days and hasn't shown up yet. Stay in there with 'em Sarge. O.C.S. will be rugged—what? Hear that he is now "Papa" Lee with twin baby girls presented to him while on furlough. Congratulations!

Some really "sharp" games take place quite often in Cpl. Nodingers pool room. More of you should stay around and watch Pfc. Leibowitz, Cpl. Bill Staines, Sgt. Scroggins and some of the other "sharps" put the "bee" on the boys. Hang around and invest the necessary funds to help pay for the table. The sooner it is paid for the better. Credit? NO!

There are several good ping-pong players around—come in and build up your muscles with this rugged game.

We now have a new squadron duty boss in S-Sgt. "Brother" Wolf—a goodman! He professes no desire to have his name in print.

We congratulate Sgt. "Pat" Gallagher for performing well a difficult job in pinch-hitting for 1st Sergeant Lee during his absence.

Cpl. George Nodingner has shown up a few mornings feeling a bit "tough"—wonder what the trouble could be (as if we didn't know).

The Wednesday 24th fight card lost the attraction of a good grudge fight when Pfc. Al DeLucia went to the hospital with a sprained back. Al and Sgt. Leo Beavins were all primed for a real knock down and drag 'em out battle. We wish Al a speedy recovery but suspect the back injury was caused more from wrestling than boxing.

As of today we'd all appreciate the P.X. not selling Pfc. Sees "El Stinko Ropos." Someone please throw him a cabbage stump.

**Are you a Bond Buyer—  
or an Alibier?**

## Weather Station

At George Field not only is the weather diverse and varied, but also the men who anticipate it are very diverse and varied in their backgrounds and personalities. Take for example the monumental Sgt. P. O. Reed. Six feet two with eyes of blue and a rather uncertain weight because of periodic reducing orgies, with a former high school principal, master's degree in education, a carpenter, and last, but not least, in importance, a citizen of Illinois. His ability as a carpenter came in very usefully in the early days here at George Field when it became necessary to make some rather extensive alterations in our building before it could be used as a weather station. Once the changes were approved, "P. O." went into action and the work was done in a jiffy. "P. O." has hopes of leaving us soon and attending O. C. S., for whatever he does, plotting a map or driving a nail, he does well. He has also made a name for himself as a creator of salty phrases in the same style as another well known former citizen of Illinois did in years gone by.

Another soldier who puts his hat on our hall tree is Sgt. Gordon Drake, student forecaster. Sgt. Drake wisely migrated from his home state of Missouri after he received his master's degree in agricultural economics from the University of Missouri. He worked for the Farm Security Administration in Indianapolis until he entered the Army early last year. Gordon is as small as "P. O." is large. He suffers under one delusion, however, that may make him very unhappy this year. He believes everything that he reads in the Saint Louis papers about the Cardinal ball club.

Sgt. Vaughn and Cpl. Wood have the distinction of being among the first men on the field to enroll in courses from the Army Institute. That small building being built down next to the ramp on S. Tinker Ave. is not a judging stand for horse races but our hydrogen shelter and theodolite platform. It will be used for making pilot balloon runs to determine the direction and velocity for the winds aloft. Weather is something that everyone can talk about but we hope that we are able to do something about.

## 352nd Band

Sgt. Max Stein, Reporter

After a brief two weeks furlough your scribe is once again on the ball and all set to write more detail news of the band.

The dance band has been working very hard in entertaining the personnel of the Field. Monday, February 15, the band played the Cadet Dance at the Officers' Club. Friday, February 19, the 706th Squadron played host to the band. Saturday the Vincennes U.S.O. was the scene of a bi-monthly dance. Monday night, February 22, the band played for the U.S.O. show at the Post Theatre, playing between the acts of "The First Year" comedy play.

The 352nd A.A.F. Band as usual came through on a moment's notice Monday evening, February 22, and surprised all by playing Retreat. Otherwise the band is busy playing concerts. Now with the warm weather coming in you will probably see the band on parade through the streets of the Post.

T-Sgt. Richards came back from furlough, most of which was spent in Cincinnati. We are wondering what the attraction was. During the absence of Sgt. Richards, Sgt. Serdenis was in temporary command.

We are sorry to say that our C. O., Mr. Cross, is on sick leave, and we are all hoping to see him back very soon.

We are also honored by the attachment of Lt. Monroe as temporary C. O. of the 352nd Band. Lt. Monroe is with the 327th Squadron regularly.

## 710th TEFT Squad.

By Pvt. Edward J. Corocan  
Time once again to acquaint you soldiers with success, ambitions and antics of the men of 710.

We, who in this capacity "mark the sparrow's fall", also view the graduation from Link School, of several of our members, with evident satisfaction. Our men have pooled the highest averages in accomplishment tests in comparison to graduates from other Squadrons. In acquiring and training these men we are certain to find Lt. Slads Link Department a very progressive organization.

If anyone ever doubted the value of a good cheering section, last week's basketball contest between 327 and 710 should have been quite a lesson. Yes sir, gents, we've got a good team and a little more of that same support is going to make them a champion outfit.

With the soft-ball season coming up and some brilliant cardinal suits for the lucky team members, we take this opportunity to say to all of you—If you know anything about soft-ball, "We Want You", at the coming try-outs.

Lest we become obnoxious by taking things too seriously—Pfc. Sammy "Chafetz comes back to the fold after a flying trip to Brooklyn". We are surprised to hear him lament the fact that he has no specific chaplain with whom to

## Finance Det.

Sgt. Philip L. Smith, Reporter  
Congratulations are extended to Wayne Traylor for having made Tech. 5th Grade and Frank Brown, who is now Private First Class. "Little Frank" has made the first step and it probably won't be long before he's a first sergeant.

Cpl. Gery Currans father passed away over the weekend. The boys in the detachment express their sorrow to the Curran family for their sad loss.

1st Sgt. Abe Rolnick was a happy chap this week-end, for his fiancée was in town, coming down from New Haven, Conn.

Our volley ball team is rapidly getting into stride due to the games played each evening as a part of the field recreation program. The playing of Bob Cooley features each game as does that of Hubert Malenon and Herman Chipman.

Sketch of the week: Frank C. Brown, hailing from Portland, Maine, who has been in the Army since last April. Frank owned and operated four large bowling alleys in Portland but sold them to enlist in the Army. Frank had his basis training at Ft. McClellan, Ala, and upon completion of his training was transferred into Finance at Maxwell Field. Frank was sent to George Field last September and is now connected with the Officers' pay

## Medics' Moment

By Cpl. Norman Simpson

Strictly from hunger are those lads in the Medics who aren't planning to shave, shine, etc., for the dance at the Fortnightly Club on the sixth of March. The Program Committee, according to this keyholder, has a couple of aces up their collective sleeves, and the entire theme of the dance is something quite novel. Buffet lunch, from our superlative Mess Hall, and liquid refreshments, when the "ole tongue gets dry, will add to the general enjoyment. Music, of course, by the George Field Orchestra, themselves—no pick-up outfit here. Well men—Howaboothat?

Hey—Pvt. Albert Demming got married on his furlough—and the Press just found out. Three cheers for Al.

No pussy-footer or drop-the-handkerchief, is Pvt. Jimmy Allen (Bronx). Jimmy is one of the most aggressive players during those afternoon football scrimmages. When Jimmy hits you, you stay hit!

What officer from what Corps called what C.Q. the other night to tell him that what water would be turned off from how long—and what nurse decided to postpone her shower as a result. See Corporal Gallo.

This Chetnick stuff seems to be overshadowing the Commando motif. Of course, Chetnicks ride horses, and that's Good.

A group of the boys sojourned to Terre Haute to see the Terrible Peters fight in the Golden Gloves Finals. "Pete" put up a terrific fight, for a round and a half, then some one turned the lights out for him, and a few Medical soldiers will not find it necessary to leave the Post 'til after Pay Day. Pvt. Allman reports that Terre Haute has that hidden quality that just makes you want to hang around for more. So he did.

Shiny new and well-polished stripes belong to Corporal Harry Lubin, a man who is rapidly making a name for himself with the Medics. C.Q. with him is both a joy and a pleasure—and Reveille is something out of this world. When Harry the Horse says: "Tachment—teen'shun!" he don't mess around.

Surprise of the Week: Arrival of Mrs. Leo Deigal—quite unexpectedly. Corporal DD. is still beaming.

Graduate of Camp Barclay MAC School, same class with Lt. Levine, is 2nd Lt. Davis MAC, now firmly entrenched in the Mess Hall's new cubicle. Pittsburgh-bred, and former EM, Lt. Davis has already made a flock of new friends.

"Lefty" Heyert and "Yussel" McNea are setting up the "Bronx Home Market—Fish Our Specialty." Bids for partnership being accepted daily.

The "Bat" came through the other morning. With the aid of his trusty trumpet, the boys were aroused out of bed in true "Old Army" style. (Cpl. Pasternack, please note). Incidentally, it was noted that getting up to a bugle is no easier than having the whistle blown in one's ear.

Sergeant "Fearless" Wright has proven himself to be of the Frank Buck ilk. The other day while beating his way through the George Field brush, he spied a ferocious, four-footed beast. Said beast had two large ears, and a nervous nose, and "Fearless" knew that he was on the trail of the marauder of the plains, the Bunny Rabbit. Playing his quarry carefully, our hero maneuvered himself up wind, and started to stalk the terrible creature. Suddenly, the animal raised his head, and spied his adversary—he twitched his ears, and "Fearless" let out a yell, and headed for the 1st Sergeant's Office, no doubt carry the thing through the Proper Channels. Later on, one of our diminutive non-coms captured the beast single-handed, and it now belongs to Sgt. Consoli's menagerie, the rabbit, not the non-com.

## At The Post Theatre

First Show—6:30 P.M.; Second Show—8:30 P.M.; Sun. Mat.—2:30 P.M.  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27

Sherlock Holmes and The Secret Weapon—Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce.

How's About It?—The Andrews Sisters, Grace McDonald and Robert Paige.

SUNDAY, FEB. 28 and MONDAY, MARCH 1  
Young and Willing—William Holden, Susan Hayward, Eddie Bracken.  
RKO-Pathe News No. 52; Popular Science; Their Families.

TUESDAY, MARCH 2  
Tennessee Johnson—Van Heflin, Lionel Barrymore, Ruth Hussey.

Scrap for Victory; Technicolor Terry-Toon.  
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3 and THURSDAY, MARCH 4  
The Meanest Man In The World—Jack Benny, Priscilla Lane, Rochester.  
RKO-Pathe News No. 53; North African Invasion; Swing Time Blues.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5  
Journey Into Fear—Orson Welles, Dolores Del Rio, Joseph Cotten.  
Duck Soup; Ski Trails; Pigs in a Polka.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6  
Hi Buddy—Dick Foran and Harriet Hilliard.  
Fall In—William Tracy and Joe Sawyer.

SUNDAY, MARCH 7 and MONDAY, MARCH 8  
Three Hearts For Julia—Ann Sothern and Melvyn Douglas.  
RKO-Pathe News No. 54; Paratroops.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9  
Lucky Jordon—Alan Ladd and Helen Walker.  
Seeing Red, White and Blue; The March of Time No. 7.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10 and THURSDAY, MARCH 11  
Random Harvest—Greer Garson and Ronald Coleman.  
RKO-Pathe News No. 55.

FRIDAY, MARCH 12  
Hitler's Children—Tim Holt and Bonita Granville.  
Slay It With Flowers; Wolf In Thief's Clothing.

discuss certain problems. Frankly, Sammy, you look pretty worried these days.

Birthday congratulations to all of those men who aged a year in the past two weeks—among them S-Sgt. Falso and S-Sgt. Bednarko—was it merely the passing of time boys? No matter, just consider the unfortunate case of the lad who witnessed his buddies' wedding while AWOL—was his face red when the CO saw that signature.

Words and phrases that have significance:

Sgt. Kania—Easy Pickings.  
Pvt. Lamberg—Gene Autrey.  
Cpl. Rhinehardt—How to render a "hand salute" while at ease.  
Sgt. Flocco—The Junior Edison.  
S-Sgt. Smith—She loves me, she loves not.

And Mr. X wants information, please—A serious note to be well considered here, is that of the Army Emergency Relief. Several men of 710 have found these funds to be a wonderful last resort. Ask your friends about it, and be ready to help.

May I take this opportunity to remind all of you men that Sunday, February 28 is Squadron 710's day at the Chapel. It won't be necessary to march over in a body of course, but let's have every man—jock present or accounted for.

section. "Brownie" is the Don Juan of the outfit and, by the amount of mail, he receives surely proves so.

Cp. Stan Eichren turned out to be our income tax expert and has assisted many officers and enlisted men with their tax. If you have any problems at all just come in and see Stan. He's the tall handsome corporal who does the greeting as you enter the office. Eddie Ortner is now a member of finance having been transferred from the Medics. Eddie, New York University boy, is a crack accountant and can well be used here.





# SQUADRON NEWS - Continued

## 711th Squadron

Sgt. Albert LaBrie, Reporter  
We are fortunate in having a Squadron Commander and a First Sergeant who are interested in the welfare of the men in their organization. Due to their ingenuity and foresight, we have a very fine day room, which is at the moment undergoing new improvements and should, at its completion, be the best on the field.

The Orderly Room has also been renovated. Our carpenters and painters did a splendid job of interior decorating, giving our squadron headquarters a wonderful appearance and creating a more pleasant atmosphere in which to work. Another essential factor in increasing the morale in our midst is the 711th Enlisted Men's Club founded early in November of 1942. The purpose of this Club is to support and promote recreational and social activities by and for the Enlisted Personnel of this organization and to provide additional squadron facilities for the comfort, welfare, and convenience of the Enlisted Personnel. The Officers of this Club, elected by a majority vote of all enlisted men of this squadron are: President, 1st-Sgt. John C. Walsh; Vice-President, Sgt. Alex T. Kerhulas; Secretary and Treasurer, Sgt. Albert L. Brie.

The 711th Basketball team added two more victories this week to its collection of successful encounters. The 705th did not prove to be the problem they were last week, as our boys beat them Monday night, 25 to 20. The largest attendance ever to witness a game on this field was present to see our team win. The Medics had to swallow their own pills Friday night, as we downed them 38 to 21. If the team keeps up its present tempo there is no doubt in anyone's mind as to which Squadron will have the basketball trophy in its possession at the conclusion of the Tournament.

After a long period of training in the service, upkeep and maintenance of aircraft, Sgt. Coluombre has made the sage observation that airplane motors will operate more efficiently if there is petrol in the gas tanks. Sgt. Raley and his cohorts in the radio department have also made an astounding discovery. It seems as though a radio will check much better if there is a battery in the ship. We wish the boys on the line a 'Perfect Status Board' Day soon. . . . Sgt. Norman C. "McGill" Foster is still sweating out those special orders. He is religiously attending the physical training classes so that he may be a better candidate for the Infantry O. C.S. Already there is progress???? His girth has gone down from 52 to 48. . . . As far as Sgt. Moore of the 711th Supply is concerned, he will be taken care of on Payday. What is this we hear about Reverend Bass and Sgt. Lloyd "Hopalong" Stringer getting all this fan mail from some High School girls somewhere out in the West? Is she really interested in History, Reverend?

## 709th Squadron

The boys are getting smart. The last pay day we sold more theater books than ever before. That last couple of weeks before pay day is going to find most of us getting in movie time at the G.I. Theater. Some of us have more than two weeks to sweat out before pay day.

I can't figure out why, it is so hard to get a chance to play pool in the day room. Whenever we try to sell a pool ticket, every body has at least two and nobody ever uses one. What's the score Cpl. Tucci? There has been so much beefing lately about volley ball that I think we ought to make up a couple of teams to see who's right. Sgt. Frank Sforza should be Captain of one team—and you can't play from the side lines Frank!! The basketball team sure have had a lot of tough luck; we never seem to get beaten very much but we just can't quite seem to click. We won a nice game the other night from the 706th Squadron. Maybe the new uniforms had something to do with it. Let's see if we can't get more men out to back the team up.

Corporal Marsala is sweating out some kind of news from home. I don't know what it is, but could make a guess. Who going to do the running during that time, Phil? Sgt. Olen L. Smith went home to Milwaukee last week with Private Polakowski and came back with a dreamy look in his eyes. He has been mumbling something about beautiful blonde ever since. Looks like Mitchell Field, has a new recruit.

It looks like we have a saboteur on the Field—the paint job on the fire boxes looks like the rising sun. Some night some one is going to take a shot at one of them.

The Orderly Room finally got a break; we got two new men—Sgt. Anthony Griffin and Corporal Howard aer from the 327th. It is going to give the Personnel a chance to get some much needed rest. This seven days a week is a tough racket—no wise cracks.

The Shackrats beat the Latrine Commandos at volley ball the other day. The score I would be ashamed to mention. We still can't figure out where they got that one point.

The Consolidated Mess No. 2 are certainly on the ball these days. Food has been so good lately you forget its a G.I. Mess Hall.

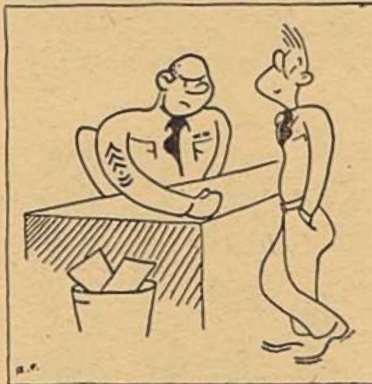
Cpl. Philip Marsala hails from Benton Harbor, Michigan; he has been in the Air Corps since October 15, 1942. Phil sang with a well known dance band, and we are sorry we can't get him to sing more often here at the Field. Phil is the mail orderly for the Squadron and is largely responsible for keeping up the morale—you know what a letter from home does.

Pfc. George Stanko comes from Dover, Ohio, and has been in the Army since August 10, 1942. George was born in Czechoslovakia and is sweating out his final papers.

## 708th Squadron

Cpl. Frank L. Corwin, Reporter  
There is a feeling of sadness in 708. Our C. O. Capt. Leslie Mennen is at present confined in the Post Hospital. Each and every man is hoping for his speedy recovery and return to duty.

It is rumored that the Congo King of 708, Cpl. Irving Shack, is about to hear the down beat for life (poor girl). It is also rumored a certain Staff Sgt. is a very regular caller in Bridgeport, Ill. We are waiting for the announcement. Cpl. Corwin has added another star to the family service flag. Pvt. Robert Vestry, a step son, is now a member of the 1146th T.S.S. Air Force at Miami Beach, Florida. We also welcome Cpl. Howard Downing back to active service from the Station Hospital. Pvt. Loeb is now at his bench in the P.X. and is enjoying very good business.



What do you mean, your wife's expecting?

## 1067th Squadron

This week the squadron is welcoming its new adjutant, 2nd Lt. Burdon P. Hyde, Jr., of Allerton Farms, Naugatuck, Conn. At the present, Lieutenant Hyde and his charming wife are residing at 730 Perry St., Vincennes, Ind. We hope the lieutenant will like our outfit.

We've all heard of water that tastes like cherry wine and most of us have heard of Texas where the sun "do really shine"; but this week we had a representative from that part of the country who did more missionary work for the home team by her personality alone than the Chamber of Commerce could have done with a 40-piece band and a curtain of five-color-folders for a back drop. We are speaking of Mrs. John W. Shipley of 607 Josephine Street, Sweetwater, Texas, who has been visiting her husband, Cpl. John N. Shipley, during the past few days. Pvt. Joe Devlin is pouring over Texas rail routings and Sgt. Nicholson sits around now with that far-away-look in his eyes.

Another welcome visitor here over the week-end was Mrs. George E. Kasmar of 5611 South Winchester Ave., Chicago, Ill. This was Mrs. Kasmar's second trip to visit her husband, Pvt. George E. Kasmar, and we hope she'll return soon.

Pvt. Paul J. Shelt has just returned from a 10-day furlough at his home in Navarre, Ohio. Mohammed went to the mountain.

We await Pvt. Herbert L. Soper's report on his furlough in Medford, Mass. It must have been a lulu; he just wired in. The moral of that is: always get a round trip ticket.

## "EM" Club in 711th

The 711th Ewin Engine Flying Training Squadron is having remarkable success with its newly organized enlisted men's club. The purpose of the club, as outlined in the by-laws, is "to support and promote recreation and social activities of this organization, and to provide additional squadron facilities for the comfort, welfare and convenience of enlisted personnel."

At a meeting held last week the following officers were elected by a majority vote of the entire enlisted personnel: President, 1st Sgt. Walsh; Vice Pres., S.-Sgt. Kerhulas, and Secretary and Treasurer, Sgt. LaBrie.

## Your Post Exchange Officers

### HAIR TONICS AND GLOSS

Fitch Ideal	small 8c	Fitch Brilliantine	8c
	large 42c	Williams	8c
Vitalis	small 8c	Florayne	9c
	large 42c	Domino	9c
Vaseline	large 53c		

### BRUSHLESS SHAVING CREAMS

Esquire	33c	Colgate	32c, 21c and 8c
Mennen	39c and 37c	Palmolive	32c and 8c
Squibb	29c	Williams	27c and 16c

### SHAVING CREAMS

Williams	7 and 22c	Colgate	8c and 21c
Life Buoy	21c	Squibb	22c

### LATHER SHAVES

Mennen	37c	Barbasol	10c
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## 311th Squadron

S-Sgt. A. Z. Howard, Reporter  
Oh, stop barking, Sgt. Tony we cant help it if that great Dane has put you on the spot for your lovely Shepherd Queen. What on earth would you do if you had to get a divorce.

Things are going on quite a bit around the squadron now and there is very little to report, so the Pigeon in the Bath House will have to tell all she knows. The Pigeon tells us the reason a certain corporal didn't attend co-ed weekend at Indiana State Teachers was that a certain corporal from Camp Breckinridge (Infantry) was going to be there too. With HIS girl, Miss Pigeon? What do you think Chum? . . . Oh!!! excuse me, sister. We really hate to impose upon your good nature, Miss Pigeon, but tell us this—Why did Pfc. Haywood Hackney and Milton L. Davie return so quickly from a nearby town? Because Joe-De-Grinda is the "GOODIEST" in that Town. Thank you, madam. Cpl. Arthur Manuel is REALLY A NEATE SOLDIER. Observe him sometimes! Cpl. James Randolph has soldiered up two degrees since the Missus came back with him. Pvt. Ervin Dewberry and Cpl. Harrison (Shorty) Evans aren't doing either, only Dewberry has moved up three. How Pvt. John E. Malone makes the grade so fast is a secret, only Malone knows. The reason the men in Barrack No. 635 win out in inspection most of the time is not because they are Sgts., Cpls., and Pfc., but because they know cleanliness is one of the main requirements of the army. Cleanliness you know is next to Godliness, but don't take that bunch for Celestial Beings, fellows. Oh, you're not going to tell us anymore, Miss Pigeon, well thank you for this much.

Did you hear that Jam Session rendered by the George Field Band not so long ago? It was groovy, on the block, and solid hard to beat. You know it is funny how a band can remind you of so many things. Cpl. John Davis, didn't that fancy piano plucking remind you so much of the music we used to hear played at the Savoy in Mobile and the Black Swan on Basin Street in New Orleans? Sgt. Levi Ford and Pvt. Douglas Pearson; what was that Spot we heard you discussing? The one on Beal Street in Memphis, of course. Remember how we used to go to New York in the early fall and listen to Count Basie at the Famous Door? Well that One O'clock Jump was it, er Sgt. George See? Then the lights were turned low and that sweet sentimental stuff was playing, couldn't you just see yourself at those swell Alpha Frat. dances S-Sgt. James Smith, Cpls. Roscoe Truss and William Wynn? That light gay music made you think about your Kappa Kappa didn't it Pvts. Elijah Thronton and Lawrence Wilson? Well fellows, Tennessee State is far away. Since we weren't there this time, we can certainly think about it can't we. Darn that Hitler.

DID YOU KNOW THAT — Lt. Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, head of Allied African forces, coached St. Mary's College team at San Antonio, Texas, in 1916?

## Echoes From 706

As we go to press, preparations are being made for another big Squadron Party . . . REAL MUSIC: RHUMBA - CONGO - FIELD ORCHESTRA . . . 20-piece (count 'em) TURKEY-ICE CREAM-SODA WATER-GINGER ALE-POP-706th . . . yey man-ALL WAYS ON TOP . . . The Major always does right by his boys—(Youe sed a mouth-full!) Ten dozen or ten score luscious Lawrenceville Lassies dance divinely, like a spring evening wisp o' rambling rhythm. COMING: MADAMOISELLE FROM MONTREAL! Who is she? Yo-ho-ho—and a Thousand Barrels-full o' fun . . . Watch for it!

It happens only in dreams: K. P.'s wake the C. Q.'s up . . . Permanent good weather around hy'ar parts. Thirty day furloughs.

He did it! Did what? Who did what? Answer—Sgt. Arnold J. Soma—What did he do? Answer: Bought a two dollar marriage license and used it. Result—after dodging rice and shoes in a beautiful ceremony in Elmore, Minn., Crew Chief Arnold Soma is now also the chief interest of the former June Larsen, pretty Gopher-State lassie. They're residing at 1718 S. 15th Street, Lawrenceville.

Additional promotions: Tech Inspector Kenneth D. Ash is proudly sporting Tech. Sgt. stripes.

Our deepest sympathies to Sgt. Irwin Wolf, whose father passed on, recently in New York City.

WELCOME! to the following soldiers: Pvt. Lee Buffum, Cpl. Chas. R. Maxwell, Pvt. William Broach, Pfc. George W. Girvan, Pfc. Russell Heiss, Pvt. Warren Rodick, Pvt. James Johnson, Pfc. John Cooper, Albert Sabin, Pfc. Seymour Fink.

S-Sgt. Ned Jones has just promoted his cute lil doggy (white pup)—with Staff-Sergeants stripes—(get along, lil doggy).

A hearty hand-shake and welcome to 2nd Lieut. Harry A. Slad, our new Adjutant, Link Trainer Officer, who comes to the 706th from the 327th. Arriving just recently, Lt. Slad wins our esteem with his friendly smile and soldierly manner, hailing from picturesque Villa Park, Illinois.

The fighting 706th is doing fine in the inter-squad "intermural"—and has already chalked up six wins—and is tied for first place with the 710th. Let's turn out 100 per cent to see the games!

Al Worden, Chick, Chris, Bob Travis, Bob Vermeulen, Irvin Coulter, John Bass, and Mike Gutman are the basketball boys who are leading the way to "on-the-basketball-victories."

When the lights go on again: We won't have to answer the following questions anymore: What's your serial number? Can we have a furlough? The thirty-two dollar question around here is: Where's Christ? The inevitable query 'round here: 'GOT ANY MAIL FOR . . . TODAY? and Herbie Martell gets a free coke when he hands out a big package from the kind folks on the home front!

"HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE ON MAIN STREET?"

## Attention! "PX" Specials!

1. Just Arrived! New shipment of Enlisted Men's GARRISON HATS — Bargains at \$1.49.
2. George Field, Ill., AAFAFS (monogrammed) Glasses at 10c each. Send home a dozen!
3. Class Rings for Cadets (priced \$31.50) . . . Made to your special order.

"GEORGE ARMY AIR FIELD EXCHANGE—  
ALWAYS GETTING BETTER"

Announces New

## Watch Repair Dept. Now Open

Expert Watch Repairing Done at Lowest Possible Prices



## 'Round the Clock With the O. D., Or, How to Sleep With Clothes On

Everyone has heard the pitiful wailing of Pvt. Joe Jerk when he was assigned to K. P. on Christmas day, or the Sunday that his best girl chose for a surprise visit; but have you heard the sad story of Capt. I. M. Blue who was detailed as Officer of the Day, effective Saturday noon of the week-end that Dear Old State was playing their arch rival, Siwash U., and same Capt. Blue had reserved seats on the 50-yard line, not to mention his tickets for the alumni banquet and dance that evening.

field to the incoming O. D. and that officer's responsibility then begins. From this time on his activity revolves around the office

therefore he must make the rounds at night, and having made them he is entitled to a few moments' rest. To this end a cot is provided for his comfort in—and we attempt to phrase this politely—the ladies' poudre lounge at Post Headquarters. Technically the Officer of the Day is not permitted to remove either his clothing or his arms, so any sleep he may achieve must necessarily be attributed to the subdued surroundings.

The Officer of the Day during

## Marine Veteran Sturdy Exemplar To Fledglings

In their quiet way, many of the "old-timers" serving in Uncle Sam's warring forces for the second time give the Army's youngsters a boost. For example is, incontestably, the best teacher; and the sight of graying hair in the ranks lifts the younger men over some of the hurdles.

T-Sgt. Ernest Thomas of the 706th TEFTS is one of these veterans of World War No. 1 whose presence at George Field is edifying. To rookies wearing their uniforms but a few weeks, the sight of Sgt. Thomas walking briskly into the Post Exchange is hardly short of inspirational. For his coat sleeve, from wrist-band to elbow, is "laddered" with precious service stripes; and impinged upon his tunic are five stars, symbolic of five major engagements in which his Marine Regiment participated in France in 1917-18: Chateau Thierry, Soissons, St. Michel, Champagne and the Argonne.

"Did you know Gene Tunney when you were over there with the Marines?" we asked.

"I knew Gene rather well, and I can say that he was a 'regular guy' in every sense of the word," was the Sgt.'s reply. "But—No offense to Gene intended," he continued, "the fellows I really came to know (and that nobody ever asks about!) were the boys, just boys, from Los Angeles and Brooklyn and South Skiwash, that slugged and sweated it out beside me. Those are the chaps I came back to join again this time."

In other respects, too, T-Sgt. Thomas is "a soldier's soldier." Besides the bar of the Army of Occupation, he wears the Purple Heart, a medal awarded to those who have been wounded in action, and a French regimental citation, the Croix de Guerre.

T-Sgt. Thomas is a native of Whitwell, Tenn. He resides presently in Vincennes, at 509 Nichols street, with his wife, Emma, and their daughter, Billie Ann.

## George Field Exchange— Always Getting Better Soda Fountain

Malts .....	15c
Milk Shakes .....	15c
Sundaes .....	10c
Jumbo Sodas .....	10c
Dixie Cups .....	5c
Smoozies .....	5c
Hot Fudge Sundaes .....	10c
Hot Chocolate .....	10c

## Tobaccos and Candies

### CIGARETTES

All Popular Brands .....	13c
Marlboro .....	16c
Wings .....	11c
Avalon .....	11c

### PIPE TOBACCO

Bond Street .....	15c
Briggs .....	15c
Prince Albert .....	12c
Velvet .....	12c
Union Leader .....	10c
Friends .....	10c
Grange .....	10c

## Cameo Ring Lost While On KP

Pvt. Francis X. Stewart of the 707th lost a "Gold Tiger R Cameo" ring on Monday some where near Mess Hall No. 1 while on KP that day. This ring carries considerable sentimental value to Pvt. Stewart. Notify 707th Orderly Room if the ring is found.

## Giant Gliders Steal Show at George Air Field

Early Wednesday evening, February 17, three motorless air-craft alighted on the run-ways at George Field, after having been cut loose from their tow-planes. The gliders, on their way from the factory to an Advanced Flying field, thrilled spectators with their effortless landing. All of the CG4-A class (cargo), the gliders were towed by huge transport planes.

## Jokes

"Mamma, do angels have wings?"

"Yes dear," replied the mother.

"And can angels fly, Mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Daddy said nurse was an angel last night. When will she fly?"

"Tomorrow," replied the mother.

"Don't they teach you to salute in your Company?" roared the Captain to a buck Private, who had passed him without raising his hand.

"Yes Sir," replied the Pvt.

"Then why didn't you salute?"

"Well sir," the Pvt. replied, "I didn't want to attract more attention than necessary, because I'm not supposed to be out without a pass."

Landlady: "I thought I saw you taking a gentleman up to your apartment last night Miss Smythe."

Miss Smythe: "Yeah; that's what I thought!"

The three Bears were walking on the desert.

Papa Bear sat on a cactus and said "Ouch."

Mamma Bear did likewise and said "OK."

Baby Bear sat on a cactus and said nothing. Just sat.

Mamma Bear turned to Papa Bear and said, "Gosh, I hope we're not raising one of those Dead End Kids."

First Nurse: "I'm having that handsome young doctor examine me."

Second Nurse: "Why, what in the world for? You're perfect all over."

First Nurse: "Sure, but he doesn't know it."

Son: "Pop, I got a lickin' in school today and it's your fault."

Pop: "How's that son?"

Son: "Remember when I asked you how much a million dollars was?"

Pop: "Yes, I remember."

Son: "Well, 'helluva lot' ain't the answer."

Son: "What is free love father?"

Father: "There is no such thing."

Sergeant from 327th: "Was he surprised when you said you wanted to marry his daughter?"

Sergeant "R": "Was he! The gun nearly fell out of his hands."

"Why does Jean let all the boys kiss her?"

"She once slapped a lad who was chewing tobacco."

Nora: "I think Jack must have a lot of untidy officers in his regiment."

Cora: "What makes you think so?"

Nora: "Well, he often writes and tells me that he had to clean up the officers mess again."

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